



VOL. IV.—No. 189.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1865.

PRICE TWOPENCE.

THE LATE MR. J. F. HERRING.

Mr. HERRING was born in Surrey, A.D. 1795, and was of American extraction. He was bred to his father's business in the city; but, in the course of his trade journeys for the house, he learnt from a good whip (Richardson) to drive, first in his carriage, then drawing himself drawing by stealth in his bedroom, after the family were gone to bed, with his brother Frank aiding and abetting him, till he last achieved a horse and cart in oils. Their father, of course, found them out; but the sight of the sketches particularly moved him, and he consented, with some reluctance, that his son should have lessons. John proved, after one attendance, to have more than his master, and the latter had the grace to confess it. An early marriage, during his father's absence in Holland, and the dread of 'ascese' on his return, caused him to leave his home and seek his fortunes in Doncaster, where he arrived about race time in 1814. With him were the St. Leger horse of the year; and Cation, Tramp, and Altisidora won other races during the week. He tried hard to repro^{ve} the St. Leger race, but his horse was not yet ripe, and he failed. Another chance opened up as he strolled along the town, and finding a painter making a dreadful sketch of a white horse on a coach panel, he did it for him, and so delighted the proprietors that they made him their crest-painter in ordinary.

A Coach and Horses, and divers other inn signs soon began to crop up all over Doncaster, and his name rose in the district. Still he had not quite enough to do;

and with his old love of driving burning within him, and feeling, rightly enough, that as "the painter coachman" he would become still better known, he accepted office, and drove a coach or mail on the North-road rather more than four years. Before he descended

from the box he had received many commissions for coaching pictures, one of which brought in 50 guineas, and he had also commenced, with Filho da Puta, that series of St. Leger winners, which soon led him to fame. For thirty-three years he painted them, first for

the Duke of

and Hastings;

for Doncaster;

for Messrs. Fuller;

and finally, for

Messrs. Baily, on

larger scale.

He began the

Duke's in

1829, and con-

tinued it, with

some breaks, up

to 1851, when he

finished with

Teddington.

The greatest flu-

ence of the day.

Action v. Men-

nnon.

Prima v.

Augustus Bay

Middleton v.

Ellis.

Charles

XII. v. Euclid,

Emperor v. Alice

Hawkins. Fly-

ing. Hutchinson

v. Volpigni and others, were all

placed on can-

vas by him; and

single portraits

of stud cracks

were followed up

by the sires and

mares of great

winners, which

gave great scope

to his powers of

grouping and

foreshortening.

The latter

formed, with the

"Stable Scenes,"

part of that

"Herring Gal-

lery" which has

been recently

sold by Messrs.

Forrest Mr. Bris-

tow, and of

which the stat-

ue for Orlando

Derby was the

centrepiece.

He worked a

little daily till

within four days

of his death, and

a horse's head

was the last thing

he touched. For

three or four

years he had

a great suffer-

ing from asthma

and dropsy, and no

thing but the

most indomitable

love of his pro-

fession enabled

him to paint on.

Although he had

turned seventy,

his skill suffered

no decline as far

as horses drawing

and painting were

concerned.

His paintings

and sketches will

be sold in Lon-

don, at Messrs.

Christie's, in the

coming winter. — *Illus-*

trated London

News.



THOMAS HOARE, THE FAMOUS SCULLER. (From a photograph by Newbold.)

ATHLETIC SPORTS.

ATHLETIC SPORTS AT TORQUAY.

These sports, which are in connection with the Torquay Cricket Club, took place on the Chapel Hill Ground on Friday last. The ground was in excellent condition, and the weather being fine a large number of the inhabitants of the town and neighbourhood attended to witness the sports. The following acted as committee:—Messrs. N. F. Unicase, R. E. Morgan, W. H. Kitson, J. Kitson, W. R. Gee, F. Toogood, and the Rev. G. T. Warner. The Hon. Mr. O. G. Cholmondeley acted as chairman. The trials were as follows:—
 1. The Triplex Stake, Flat Race of 400 Yds.—1st prize, Mr. G. Harvey (time, 13 sec.); 2nd prize, Mr. G. Morris; 3rd, Mr. Wood.
 2. Hopsod Stakes, Flat Race of 250 Yds, for all under 17.—1st prize, Mr. W. Palk (time, 33 sec.); 2nd, Mr. R. Burke; Eighteen.
 3. Pavilion Stake, Flat Race of 100 Yds.—1st heat: 1st prize, Mr. G. Morris (time, 13 sec.); 2nd, Mr. G. Harvey; 3rd, Mr. Wood.
 4. The High Jump.—1st prize, Mr. Lavis, 3ft 10in.; 2nd ditto, Mr. Holdsworth, 3ft 9in.
 5. Throwing Cricket Ball (three throws).—Mr. John Bentley, 99 yds.—Streets contested.
 6. Pavilion Stake.—2nd heat: 1st prize, Mr. G. Morris (time, 121); 2nd, Mr. G. Harvey; 3rd, Mr. Wood.
 7. Nursery Stake, Flat Race of 200 Yds, for all under 13.—1st prize, Mr. Palk; 2nd ditto, Mr. Bentley; 3rd, Mr. James.
 8. Formsham Stake, Hurdle Race 300 Yds.—1st prize, Mr. Toogood; 2nd, Mr. Morris; 3rd, Mr. Pooke.
 9. High Jump.—1st prize, Mr. Lewis, 5ft; 2nd, Mr. C. Kitson, 4ft 10in.
 10. Torbay and South Devon Club Cup, Hurdle Race, 100 Yds.—1st heat: 1st prize, Mr. Toogood; 2nd, Mr. Wall; 3rd, Mr. Lewis.
 11. The Long Jump.—1st prize, Mr. Lewis, 16ft 9in.; 2nd, Mr. Morris, 16ft.

12. Torbay and South Devon Club Cup.—2nd heat: 1st prize, Mr. Toogood; 2nd, Mr. Wall.

13. Criterion Stake, Flat Race of Half a Mile.—1st prize, Mr. Kitson; 2nd, Mr. Matthews.

14. The High Jump with Pole.—1st prize, Mr. G. Bentley; 2nd, Mr. Welman.

15. Highstail Club Stakes, heats, Quarter of a Mile.—1st heat: Gentlemen riders, Members T.O.C., or officers on full pay in the army or navy, 1st prize, Mr. Neave; 2nd ditto, Mr. Short.

16. Tradesmen's Challenge Cup Steeplechase, about a Mile and a Half.—1st prize, Mr. Warner; 2nd, Mr. T. Kitson; 3rd, Mr. Mathews; 4th, Mr. Taylor.

17. Highstail Club Stakes.—2nd heat: 1st prize, Mr. Neave.

18. Combination Stakes, 200 Yds, for non-members.—1st prize, Mr. C. Kitson (time, 24 sec.); 2nd, Mr. Wood; 3rd, Mr. Day. Six ran.

WANDERINGS OF AN ENGLISH ATHLETE IN SOUTH AFRICA.

(To the Editor of the "Illustrated Sporting News.")

Sir,—I intend giving a brief summary of my arrival and doings since in the colony, which can be made use of if you think well.

I sailed on the 1st of March, 1864, in the John Patten, an American clipper, from Cardiff. After being 14 or 15 days out, it was discovered we had a man ill with the smallpox, so the captain put back, and made for Gibraltar, where we arrived under quarantine. Our stay lasted 14 days, when we sailed, leaving the sailor behind. Nothing of any moment occurred, till after crossing the line, when we encountered a very severe storm. Some sailors had been overboard, and had to be rescued—especially the man who was terribly causing the sail to dip up in all directions, and two poor fellows were knocked off the yard, one falling overboard, the other in the chains. The captain hearing his cries dragged him on the poop, carefully attended on him, but the other poor fellow was lost. I shall never forget his shriek for aid, which it was utterly impossible for us to render him. We arrived in Simon's Bay, after a long voyage of 112 days. The inhabitants of the town are mostly English, some Dutch, Malays (with their peculiar thatched cottage-topped hats), and a few Hottentots. I made my *debut* here, and was well received. My next attempt was a long journey, but found the heat and the climate generally of the colony not suitable for an Englishman. This failure caused me to return to England, and a month later by name G. H. St. John, and after a few performances in Cape Town and vicinity I began the tour of the country. Stellenbosch, a quiet Dutch village, Paarl, noted for its wines, Wellington, the terminus of the only railway in the colony at present. Then over Baives Kloof (mountain pass), breakfasted at an isolated spot between the baives, called Darling Bridge, kept by two bachelors, who have made a fortune at this place. Swain attends to the creature comforts of the customers, Furness, an Irishman to the publican, and his brother, a brewer, in the public house, the latter a quiet Dutch town. Visited the sulphur hot springs in the Baives (Vlakte) valley; retained them, and proceeded on to Somerset West, a pretty village, situated in a basin for another hot spring, water at 120°. Swellendam, nearly all built down lately; Heidelberg (quite) Riversdale, a few English; Mossel Bay, a settlement of English stores; George, a pretty place in itself, a quantity of emigrants from Derby and Nottingham here; Dunoon, Dutch Town, with a location of Kaffirs. The Kynsna, another pretty place, but such a road to get to it: rivers and mountains in galore. The road from George to Hermonskraal is through a mountain pass 100 miles long, and 10,000 feet high. The road from Hermonskraal gained me golden applause. Next post, Edendale (Aberystwyth) a prospect to be a fine town, but as present day by day augments the marchioness which necessarily brings "little men" in the same stream. Then Graham's Town, the prettiest town I have seen in the colony, and the best for me excepting Cape Town: a portion of the 96th Regt. lies here at present, several professors of pedestrianism in the corps, but have not succeeded in getting a match on as yet; may be on my return I shall, for from here (Fort Beaufort) I intend visiting Alice, Adelaid, Bedford, Queenstown, King William's Town, East London (not White City), and back to Graham's Town, where, if possible, I intend making a match with a soldier to walk, seven miles for 250. If so I will let you by the next mail after the issue. There have been some sporadic hostilities. The officers of the 96th Regt. are a spirited set of gentlemen. Their another match is on the taps between Mr. T. Noland's phaeton and Optic Circumference, a 1/4 mile, for £100 a side. There is another match amongst the bipeds; Stokes, the Champion of Fort Beaufort, and Young, of the Field Mounted Police, 150 yards, for £10 a side. Prospecting to communicate the issue of each event.

I beg to remain, your humble servant,
F. DIAMOND.

Fort Beaufort, Eastern Province,
South Africa,
Wednesday, August 30, 1865.

LEAMINGTON COLLEGE ATHLETIC SPORTS.

The athletic gathering of the students at this college took place on Monday last, having been postponed from the previous Saturday, in consequence of the unpropitious state of the weather. Little, however, was gained by the postponement, for a dull, heavy drizzle prevailed during the greater part of the day. There were about 200 spectators on the ground. The whole went off flatly, and neither the distances jumped nor the racing at all approached the last year's performances. The following is the return:

Flat Race, 100 yards.—Davies, first; Parry (minor), second.

High Jump, for all under 5ft. 2in.—Gilmour, first; Blackley (major), second. Height-jumped, 4ft. 2in.

Throwing the Cricket-ball.—Potter, first. Distance 74 yards.

High Jump.—Potter and Hagarty, eq.

Long Jump, open to lads under 5ft. 2in.—Blackley (major), first; Pearson (minor), second; Gilmour, third. Nineteen entries.

Flat Race, 150 yards.—Potter, first; Grasst, second; Hagarty, third. Won by head and shoulders.

Throwing the Cricket-ball, for junior lads.—Gzowski (tertius), first; Gilmour, second.

Hurdle Race.—Hagarty, first; Potter, second.

Sack Race.—Wilkinson, first; Pearson, second.

Flat Race, quarter of a mile.—Grasst took the lead and kept it throughout; Calcraft, second. Time, 61 sec. Eight started.

Flat Race, 100 yards.—Haynes, first; Davies (minor), second.

Hurdle Race (open to Oppidans).—Homer (major), first; Calcraft, second.

Flat Race, 150 yards.—Gzowski, first; Pearson (minor), second.

Long Jump.—Grasst, first; Potter, second. 15ft. 7in. only cleared.

Steep Chase (over six flights of hurdles, with gorse and boughs on the top, and ditch).—Manning, first; Homer (major), second.

The Revs. J. Castley and T. Ashe satisfactorily discharged the duties of stewards, in conjunction with H. D. Atkinson and H. E. Hull, Esq.

For example, if high water at London Bridge be at 54 minutes past 2, which it will be on the morning of the 5th of November, and if the time for that day be required at Chatham, subtract 1 hour and 5 minutes, and that will give it as 49 minutes past 11; at Sunderland, add 1 hour 15 minutes, and it will be high water at 9 minutes past 4.

SKIFF MATCH, FOR £50, ON THE TYNE.

To imagine that this particular sport can be consummated or managed without some sort of alteration occasionally is simply nonsensical. We thus attribute the rupture in the present match more to party fallacy and officiousness on the part of certain gentleman sportsmen than to erroneous judgment and partiality on the side of the person who was unanimously elected to the post by the representatives of both our clubs. The contest was to be held on the 1st of October, at Mr. W. Blahey's, Adelaid Hotel, when it was agreed on that Jas. Taylor, pull Thomas Matlin, from the High Level Bridge to the Mowbray House, a distance little short of two miles, in skiffs, for £25 a side.

Mr. Blahey was made stakeholder, £2 as being posted forthwith, £5 on the 16th ult. at Mr. Baird's, Star Hotel, £5 a side at Mr. J. Bagnall's, Wheatsheaf Inn, on the 23rd ult.; £5 a side at Mr. J. H. Baird's the week following, and the final £25 a side was handed over to the stakeholder on Friday evening last, on which, even as aforesaid, the sportsmen were not in agreement.

It is justly, in fact a certainty, that the progress of the match has been more or less controlled by the various other sporting organs, London and provincial combined, and cannot do better in this—which should have been the final act of the drama so called—than to summarise the whole to enable the match to appear complete. It is a matter of certainty that both the above sellers enjoy a first-class fame amongst Northern oarsmen, equally for integrity and private virtues, as for their abilities in rowing. Both are quiet, unassuming, and esteemed, and the public put great faith in their efforts. It is a matter of regret that the match on Saturday was postponed to last with undiminished attention and interest.

To add to a series of the far-famed Brothers Taylor, who have, for a consecutive number of years, have kept up the spirit of boating on the Tyne. He is twenty-seven years of age, well made, and of stately disposition. His matches have not been numerous, nor yet has his success been great. His last, and perhaps principal engagement, was with his brother Matthew at Harry Clasper and George Strong, when the latter had to succumb. A few weeks ago at the Tynemouth Regatta he won the open boat race, and the sculler's race, and the double sculler's race on Saturday was won by Jas. Taylor, of the Tyne, and H. G. G. Wilson, and other good rowers.

This achievement was properly looked on by his backers with gratification, and to test his merits in and single-hand sculling, he was almost at once after matched with Matlin. Matlin is thirty years of age, and equally as popular as his opponent. He is an iron visaged man, of thick build, and of great strength. Few Tyne oarsmen have been more popular than he.

As it is our intention to publish his performances, we can only observe that his last matches were with Teasdale Wilson, all of which ended strangely. Once he tumbled overboard when three lengths first: the next time he fouled Wilson and lost the stakes; afterwards forfeited £30 to same person, on account of illness; and as a final, he again forfeited to Wilson a few weeks back.

Now, to return to the day of the match on Saturday, it will be seen that the present match also shared much of a similar fate. Three weeks back Taylor was placed under Mr. James Hall, boat builder, Teasdale Wilson's late trainer, and took up his quarters at the Ord Arms Inn, Scotswood-road, the residence of Mr. Nicholas Maughan, situated near Newcastle. Matlin, we understand, did not change, but remained at home, having, however, the services of Mr. Thomas Winship. Both men took the accustomed and necessary exercise, and from our own observations the race turned out as any affair for either, although, as will be gleamed from our last issue, we considered Matlin would be the greatest chance, and, so proved, at least as far as the race was concerned.

Contrary to expectation there was little or no betting, until the morning of the match, when Matlin was favourite at 5 to 4; 6 to 4 however, was solicited, but not forthcoming. A few minutes before they took their places, and after the preliminary trials, Taylor's friends came with a rush, so to speak, and after fruitlessly endeavouring to get him into a boat, they offered a tenner and a score, and greater odds on Taylor, but Matlin had deteriorated; and positively no betting of consequence took place. Saturday last was in every respect adapted to test the rival merits of the contestants, and the smooth state of the water could not by any means interfere with the chance of either. Two steamers attended—the Bon Accord official boat, and the Amherst, which was the boat which were well-frequented. On board of the former were the majority of Tyneboating supporters; amongst others, Mr. W. Blahey, Mr. Thomas Pocock, Mr. James H. Baird, Mr. J. H. Clasper (of Durham), Bob Chambers, Mr. George Wakefield, Mr. John Gallon, Mr. R. Winter, Mr. James Percy, and Mr. J. Nanson. At 10.30 o'clock Taylor put off from the Mansion House, and Matlin appeared a few minutes afterwards on the South side

of the river, having evidently shipped at Boyd's below bridge. The style of both was excellent, and they were well matched, as the above said, at once came into his favour. The two steamers had paddled off the course assigned for the rowers, the start was prepared—Taylor having the north side.

Fivattempts to get a way resulted, when they slipped perfectly together, and the long look for race commenced at 10.55 o'clock. No one appeared to be surprised at Taylor, who clipt the water rapidly, and, after pulling two or three strokes equally, he worked his boat completely ahead, and in the short distance of 150 yards he led Matlin by as nearly one length as possible. Taylor tried hard to hold on to the lead, and, as far as possible, to make up the distance, but Matlin, with such a sculling as "4 in. on Tom lad, ye'll break him down," &c., &c., and gallantly did Tom keep up the enthusiasm, as a few well-intended strokes decreased the gap to three-quarters of a length, when it seemed for the second to be all up with Taylor. It was not so, however, as almost opposite the Mill Matlin fell again behind, and Taylor gradually getting further ahead, passed the Skinner Burn one length, and perhaps two feet in addition, first. Matlin got again fairly into play, until his beautiful little craft came up to within a yard, when, with such a sculling as "4 in. on Tom lad, ye'll break him down," &c., &c., and gallantly did Tom keep up the enthusiasm, as a few well-intended strokes decreased the gap to three-quarters of a length, when it seemed for the second to be all up with Taylor. It was not so, however, as almost opposite the Mill Matlin fell again behind, and Taylor gradually getting further ahead, passed the Skinner Burn one length, and perhaps two feet in addition, first. Matlin got again fairly into play, until his beautiful little craft came up to within a yard, when, with such a sculling as "4 in. on Tom lad, ye'll break him down," &c., &c., and gallantly did Tom keep up the enthusiasm, as a few well-intended strokes decreased the gap to three-quarters of a length, when it seemed for the second to be all up with Taylor. 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ANGLING.

FISHING TACKLE AT THE DUBLIN EXHIBITION.

We learn that the *Fisherwoman's Magazine*, after a brief career, has ceased to exist in a separate form, and will shortly be amalgamated with a new journal devoted mainly to subjects connected with natural history, under the title of "The Land and the Water." The current number contains the following excellent article on the "Show of Fly-tackle in the Dublin Exhibition," from the pen of Mr. William Flit.

"There are but five exhibitors of fishing tackle: two Irish, two English, and one Scotch. Among them, most conspicuous by its absence, there is not the time-honoured name of Kelly. Some forty or mayhap fifty years ago, we had further advanced in our angler's degree than junior stickleback catcher, the name of Martin Kelly was household word among all the Irish, and, not a few of the English fishermen. The third, haply the fourth generation of the Kellys, may still be found in the old house in the Strand, Dublin-street, though the establishment now enjoys the high-sounding title of a 'Gunpowder Office,' whatever that may mean. *O tempora mutantur!* even the old anecdotes of the renowned and sometimes rather irascible Martin have died out at the places where Irish anglers do congregate, along with the old race of good fishers, and cheery, quizzical companions, who used to relate those good stories, flavouring them occasionally with explicit allusions to the 'tavern society.' Who now, alas! can tell the story of Martin Kelly, and the invisible fly, that so often has set the table in a row? And it must be said, when speaking of Martin, that long ere Miss Emily Faithfull and the Victoria Press had even been thought of, Martin Kelly had set on foot a plan of employing women in making fishing flies and tackle. The peculiar neatness of those flies, and the exact copies in shade and form made from patterns, were invariably attributed to the neat-handed Dubliner."

"Who then maintains the honour of Ireland, as the prime tackle-maker in the present International Exhibition? The answer is easy and self-evident, admitting neither of doubt nor dispute, it is Flint, of Essex-quay, Dublin. His flies are numerous, particularly neat and well tied; he exhibits, too, a salmon-fly in its five different stages of manufacture. But it is in new inventions of his own, and the adoption and manufacture of the neatest and best inventions of the day, that this enterprising Dubliner excels in every line. A strong, useful, portable landing-net has been devised for fishermen. That there are plenty of portable landing-nets, we all know, unsteady, shaky things, dangling at the end of a pole, scarcely capable of securely holding a good-sized butterly; but Flint's is a salmon landing-net in every sense of the phrase, capable of landing the largest ashal that swims; as portable as such an implement can possibly be made, and, consequently, a decided discouragement to the use of the kick-spelling, kill-shattering gaff, the only pleasant weapon in the *repertoire*, if the word be admissible, of the salmon-fisher."

"Flint has also a new salmon reel, purporting to be of his own invention, which he terms the 'Exhibition Wheel.' The axle runs on steel bushes, which is said to prevent wear, causing the frequent shakiness, and one-sidedness that ordinary wheels, after a short use, generally fall into. It has no multiplying movement; about it, but seems to be a plain reel, like a horse-coloured, working wheel, without projections to catch unlucky loops or lights of lines, by which so many good fish are so provokingly lost. It would be unfair not to mention the originality of Flint's alleged invention of steel bushes as applied to fishing wheels, the article having been seen merely in the case of exhibition, though the idea is certainly somewhat familiar to our memory. Nevertheless, as it seems to be an excellent wheel for spinning purposes, we intend to have one, at an early opportunity—the wooden lime-englanders of Nottingham being exceedingly antagonistic to the enjoyment of a contemplative recreation, and a sad source of manifold unpleasement.

"And speaking of spinning reminds us that Flint exhibits 'The Pennell Trace and Lead,' as well as 'The Pennell Salmon Spinning Rod, with Improved Upright Rings.' [We never invented or improved upon 'any salmon spinning rod,'—Ed.] A confirmatory proof of . . . [what we will spare one blushes by omitting—having already thanked the author privately for the compliment.—Ed.] Moreover, not content with adopting the best English inventions of the period, he turns to the best Scottish, and exhibits examples of 'The Stewart Fly Rod,' and a book of 'The Stewart Flies.' A peculiar feature in Flint's salmon flies is the superior excellence of the dubbing. This he obtains by dying seal's fur, from its

splice together. When extended, one of the rods measures about 16 feet, the other is about a foot longer, but when not spliced together the lengths measure from about seven feet six inches to, probably, a foot more, this last fact forms the great drawback to the use of those splendid rods. Their great length utterly preventing them from being travelling companions, though certainly they form the most amusing and useful of *uide mecum* at a river side. As made by Flint, these improved Castle Connell rods are light, well balanced, and of great casting power and precision; the complete absence of the stiff unbendable dead weight of brazen joints, greatly contributes thereto. Lives there a man with soul so dead, who, not experienced the grandeur of a salmon, divined from the simple sight, say of a good horse or a good dog? Descending to inanimate objects, we can recognize and enjoy, at the first glance, a good gun, sword, or other instrument of pleasure or employment; and these Castle Connell rods, from their total absence of superfluous brass work, our own early experience of the valuable qualities of a spliced rod, and their practical, workmanlike, fish-like appearance, made the blood rush quicker through the old man's veins, as he gazed on them. The Exhibition was seen—in my mind's eye, Hirato—the exciting deadly contest with the powerful fresh-run fish, the buckling bending rod, of which every inch, every half-inch, from point to reel, bore its own share of the strain, unsoftened by brass joints, unumbered by the unbinding dead wood of a butt piece or handle, as it may be termed; there heard we the whirling music of the rapidly revolving wheel—in our mind's ear—most probably, the first time, but first eye, and first hand, I saw a 16 ft. No! not a fish, for in absence of the naturalist we hold with the Highlanders that no animal is worthy of the name of fish or 'fish,' save a salmon. It was a monstrous preserved pike, said to have weighed 40lb. when in the flesh, or fish rather, and, unlike many other monster specimens of a similar kind, it actually appears to have weighed the weight alleged, even to the last pennyweight of the last ounce. It was caught by trawling in Lough Corrib, Heaven preserve it from ever meeting with a scalding sun, the last and largest spoil of the pike species was a 28-pounder, and we found it quite big and ugly enough for our purpose. Poor Leech! Who can ever forget the pike gaping open-mouthed, probably barking, at Mr. Briggs? But this monster of Lough Corrib would, in similar circumstances, very soon have devoured its captor, leaving only to Mrs. Briggs the consolation of a brain-widow's cap.

"The other Irish exhibitor is the firm of Weeks and Son, also of Essex-quay, Dublin; a region that seems to be the natural home of the salmon, and a legitimate dealers in fishing tackle. But Messrs. Weeks combine the trade of gunmaking with that of dealing in fishing-tackle, and we need scarcely observe to the judicious reader, his exhibition case proves that he is far from attaining excellence in either. They have, however, a decent-looking collection of spoon-baits, artificial minnows, and other articles coming, fairly enough, under the denomination of fishing-tackle; and enough, too, to satisfy the most uninitiated by French appearance. What those flies, if any, may be, are intended to represent, is as great a mystery as how they made their way from France to Ireland. The only solution for this knotty enigma that we can give, so clumsily Gallo as they appear, is that they were copied as curious freaks of nature and art, from *la mouche artificielle* as engraved in that very curious production 'Le Pecheur à toutes lignes' of De Massas.

"As already observed, there are two English exhibitors, and of these it is said that one of these is Charles Parlow of the Strand. It would be well that in point of competition, the other can be nowhere. In name, however, he is Aldred, of Oxford-street, and exhibits a New York prize medal in his case. And from what we know of fish and fishing, in the land of the west, Aldred's tackle is as well worthy of the American trophy, as the latter is a fitting prize for the tackle. But it must nevertheless be said, that Aldred exhibits a collection of archery accoutrements capable of whipping all creation, and delighting the most fastidious toxophilite, let him be a drawer of the longer or the shorter bow.



EDMUND YATES, ESQ., the Celebrated Author and "Flâneur" of the Star.

nature the very best material for the purpose. Specimens of dried seal's fur are exhibited. His flies, of which he shows many varieties, are most excellent. It might be hypercritical in one who at present, has never fished with them, to say that they seem slightly too large, —not too long in the wing. But as elaborate examples of fly-tieing they are simply beauties, and have to a not altogether inexperienced eye the indescribable, game, vaulting look of being deadly killers.

"The same maker also exhibits two improved Castle Connell salmon rods. They are made of greenheart; in three divisions, which



"SALPINCTES," WINNER OF THE CESAREWITCH STAKES.
(Drawn by Ben Herring, Esq.)

J. C. Herring Jr.

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

In this International Exhibition, the first fishing tackle maker in England, in the world, nobly sustains his well-earned fame. Farlow's grand end and aim seems to be comprised in the three words, Strength, Neatness, Cheapness. With respect to cheapness, it may readily be assumed that there is no allusion made to the cheap rubbish still sold in some parts of London as fishing tackle; but which would be dear at a gift—there is no greater delusion, mockery, and snare under the sun, than that cheap fishing tackle is safe and just what to Farlow's dies, their highest eulogium is safe and just what might be expected from his establishment. We are certain, that on that his smallest midge flies are safe for too much dubbing. And then, a few months ago, when we were introducing our *spun grubs* to the pleasures of fly-fishing, we entered him, as Dandie Dinmont would say, at the Thameas dace. We wonder if the T.A.B.S. have since succeeded in expelling those lively little fish from the grand old river? Well, we found that the dace rose in the most lively manner to the tiny midge flies, but strike or not strike, they obstinately refused to be hooked. While cocky-bonduh of equal size, but with less dubbing, though they did not cause so many rises, always caught them, that did rise, safely to the bank. In fact, we believe, that the over-much dubbing completely masked the tiny hook, and thus prevented the fish from taking.

The Scotch exhibitor, Beloe of Coldstream. His rods, as seen in the case, scarcely seem to be quite up to exhibition pitch, but his case of flies is a very remarkable specimen of the truly beautiful in nature and art. The salmon and grilse flies, among which several old and modern favourites may be readily recognized, are tastefully arranged to show to the best advantage; and, interspersed among them are the tiny trout flies used in the waters of the rivers of Scotland, where the small and plentiful trout run some 4.5, and even 6 to a pound, and the captain of a Triton, weighing over the pound, furnishes a whole column to the Kelso *Warder*, and all journals of the highest authority on the fishing of the Southern Border.

CANINE.

THE IRISH SETTER.

When dog-shows were first held, the judges made several blunders in the Irish setter prize-lists. Carlo, the second-prize dog at Birmingham, was for a considerable time the type of excellence. Mr. Birtwhistle's Tim, however (a remarkably clever-looking seiter), and Mr. Watt's Ranger (a very handsome dog, described as a specimen which first upset all their preconceived notions of Irish breeding. Carlo had the wide brow, the "chubby" face, the large languid eye, black-tipped plumage of the old school. Tim and Ranger, both of them (whether Irish or not) possessed parity of colour, length and depth of frame, and the bushy "tail" of the old school. In 1861 (we believe) Capt. Hutchinson first exhibited his blood-red Irish setter Bob, by Dash out of Quail, and distanced all his competitors. An enchanting dog he is, and well descended from the best blood in Ireland on both sides. He is a red chestnut, flat-coated, with a very graces, sensible expression, and powerful hind and good straight limbs, all bone and muscle. At the first glance he may appear rather cumbersome in his build; but, upon examination, we discover the secret of his grace and endurance in his strong loin, his long, well-shaped shoulders, and capital feet and legs. Having said so much, we will go on to describe what the Irish setter ought to be.

He averages in height 24, and sometimes reaches 26 inches. We suggested, when describing the Gordon setter, that the black-tan came from Ireland. That opinion has been corroborated; but the blood red, or rich chestnut or mahogany colour, the deep rich red, not grey, not fawn, not yellow, nor fawn, but deep pure, blood-red, is the colour of an Irish setter of high mark. This colour must be unmixed with black; and, tested in a strong light, there must not be black shadow or waves, much less black fringe to the ear, or to the profile of the frame.

There are greyish pointers nearly white, red and white, black-tan, or entirely crossed with black-tan, and in the last case showing the distinctive marks of the cross in the black tipping of the coat, which Irish judges consider a very great fault in colour.

The head should be long, the cranium large, the brow well developed, and projecting; and the sparkling, hazel eye, full of fire and animation, will carry off the appearance of sullenness or bad temper.

The ears should be long, set low, moderately wide, tapering towards the base, and the edges should be very moderately fringed.

The Irish setter is rather more on the large side than the English dog. His ribs are a little more deficient. His brisket is very deep. In his back ribs he is a little deficient, and he might be improved in that respect.

His loin is very strong, though his quarters are rather drooping; but his thighs and hocks, which are powerful, make up for this defect.

His feet are round, hard, and well protected by the sole and feather. His stern is rather straighter than that of the Gordon or English breeds and the feather longer, but yet comb-like and flat, and of good quality.

His whole aspect denotes gameness, courage, speed, endurance, intelligence and talent.

The breeds best known in Ireland (where they are much valued) are as follows:—La Touché's, The O'Conor's, Mr. Coats's, the late Lord De Freyne's (of French Park), Sidwell's, Eyre's (of Mount Hedges), the late Lord Waterford's, and Capt. Hutchinson's—the last-named being as good a sort as any known.—*Field.*

MANCHESTER.

COPENHAGEN GROUNDS.—The only event decided at these grounds on Saturday last was a race for £30, between William Hayle's Carlo, of Hyde, and James Wolden's Violet, of Saddleworth, the articles stipulating that the animals should run 200 yards straight, Violet reclying 43 yards, and to be confined to 171 lb. Carlo being catch-weight. The race was of the most hollow description, as Carlo (whom 2 to 1 was laid off), won by 15 yards. Referee, Mr. Thomas Hughes.

POSEY AND LILL.—Mr. James Holden, White Lion, Long Millgate, Manchester, is in receipt of £1 10s each, for a race of 200 yds for £10 a side, between Stone's Possey, of Pendleton, and Forrester's Lill, of Salterforth, on Nov. 4. To be made into £5 a side to-day.

T. HOARE, THE WELL-KNOWN SCULPTOR.

We this week give a portrait of this celebrated young carver, whose brilliant defeat of Cannon last week was duly recorded in these columns. Hoare is well-known on the river as a civil and well-behaved lad, and not only as an oarsman of the first-class, but as a most accomplished sculler. He has been before the public for some time, and was first brought prominently into notice by defeating with the greatest ease J. H. Clasper of Newcastle, for the Coat and Badge of the Thames National Regatta in 1861. Since then he has won the E. Fawcett of Chelsea, J. T.age of Moulsecoomb, P. Gregg of Shoreham, and H. Cole of Chelsea, who never lost a match. He has also twice won the scullers' prize at the King's Lynn Regatta, viz, in 1863 and 1864, but was unplaced in the same race this season, won by H. Kelly. He has also sailed unsuccessfully in the Thames National Regatta, having been defeated by H. Kelly, R. A. W. Green, of Australia, and J. Sadler, of Payne. On the day of his race with Cannon for which he had been carefully trained under the experienced hands of Mr. C. Wilcox at the White Hart, Barnes, he weighed 10st 3lb, standing off 6ft, in height, and having completed his 22nd year.

EDMUND YATES, ESQ.

The name of Yates is so closely associated with the theatrical profession, that we need say but little in introducing the portrait of one who bears it. Mr. J. P. Jones and Edmund Yates, the son of that Yates who, before the reign of Benjamin Webster began, had made Adolph famous throughout the length and breadth of the land, is known to the public in two characters, both of which he has assumed with success. Three years ago, he, in conjunction with Mr. Power, gave an entertainment at the Egyptian Hall, and commanded, for a length of time, brilliant success, and before that time, and since, he has been an indefatigable contributor of light and genial essays to some of the popular magazines. That entertainment of his,

SALPINOTES.

PEDIGREE.—Salpinotes is three years old, a bay colt by Trumpeter, of the blood of My Bell. He is the property of Captain J. King, and has been trained by H. Goater.

PERFORMANCES.—During his racing career Salpinotes has run nine times previous to this Casarowitch, but has never until that occasion been successful in having a victory recorded in his favour. His first appearance was as a two-year-old at the Ascot June meeting, 1864, when he ran sixth for the Seventh Biennial Stakes. In August of the same year, he put in an appearance at the Brighton Club meeting, where he came in seventh for a £140 Plate. His third and last time out was at the Royal Ascot meeting, in June, when he ran fourth in the St. Leger and of course when he was only successful in securing fifth place for the Mammoth Stakes. As a three-year-old his prospects of success seemed somewhat to brighten, for we find him in his first appearance—namely, at the Newmarket Spring Meeting of the present year, running second to Jack O'Lantern, in a field of seven, for the Column Stakes; and was in a similar position on the following day, for a £300 sweepstakes. At the Bibury Club Meeting, in June, he was in the rear ranks in a handicap sweepstakes. At the Goodwood Meeting, in the following month, he was again in the rear division for a £100 Plate. At the Hastings Meeting, in August, he was fourth for the King's Meadow's Stakes, being beaten on that occasion by Nemo, Mongral and Roarer. He next appeared at Plymouth, in the latter end of the same month, and was whipper-in for the Saltrai Stakes, that being his last appearance until the Casarowitch, when he in so marked a manner reversed all his previous running by cutting down so large a field, many of them indeed being much superior company to what he had met with on previous occasions, even during the present year.

DESPERATE FIGHT WITH A DEER.—A remarkable escape from death in a struggle with a deer occurred at Leytonstone, on Saturday last. It appears that a deer, having got into a large enclosure broke through from Mr. Hart's property to that of Mr. Stephens, his next neighbour, and on Mr. Stephens opening his door the deer sprang at him from a distance of eight or nine feet, knocking him down and attacking him in the most ferocious manner. The struggle between Mr. Stephens and the deer lasted for at least five minutes before any of his men arrived to his assistance. Fortunately, Mr. Stephens had the presence of mind to lay hold of the antlers, and being a powerful man he was enabled to retain his grasp, although he was thrown five times with great force to the ground. After being gored and having his clothes torn to ribbons, he was rescued just as he was quite exhausted and in imminent danger of his life. The animal became more furious when his master was secured, and it required four men effectually to secure him. Although much shaken, Mr. Stephens, it is hoped, will, with medical aid, be restored to his usual health within few days.

DARING GYMNASTIC FEATS IN MID-AIR.—The recent detached accusation of the great war balloon "United States" was one of peculiar interest. The accusation took place at six o'clock p.m. The high wind which prevailed all day, having subsided sufficiently to admit of the cage being taken to the gondola, preparations were soon made to that end. Professor Lowe, the experienced aeronaut, entered the car, followed by Mr. Fleury, a passenger, and by Harry Leslie, who is so well known as "the hero of Niagara." At the word the balloon was cast adrift, and the aeronaut, surrounded by the cheering crowds and firing of cannon. When at the altitude of some three hundred feet Harry Leslie rapidly descended from the wicker car of the balloon, sliding down the rope with agility and perfect self-possession. In a moment, however, he was at the bottom of the basket, and hung suspended by the single string, and in a most treacherous style. The other rope was quickly thrown him by the occupants of the car, and he then commenced a series of evolutions, remarkable for their skill and daring. Hanging by the feet, the hands, and by the thighs, he performed a series of somersaults, and even, when he reached the height of more than fifteen hundred feet above the earth, Leslie seemingly had exhausted his repertoire of gymnastic performances, for here he placed his feet in one noose, and his neck in another, and thus secured suffered the winds to sway him to and fro in their will. Being requested to return to the basket, he reluctantly submitted, fatigued, Leslie suffered himself to be hauled up by the professor and his friend, and so closed his share of the remarkable programme.—*New York Times.*

F. KILSBY AND JAMES PERCY.—We understand these men are matched to pull on the Thames, at a time to be decided in a week or so. Kilby stakes £150 to Percy's £100. £10 a side is down to the tie match.

THE CATTLE PLAGUE AND MANKIND.

(*To the Editor of the "Illustrated Sporting News."*)

Sir.—Seeing in *The Star* of Monday a letter from a medical gentleman named Crisp, containing some observations in reference to the cattle plague and its influence on the human species, I, though out of desire to give any alarm, feel it an imperative duty as a veterinary surgeon of many years' standing, to protest against the notion that the flesh of any animal that has been attacked by the true plague can be eaten with impunity, or handled by any one with cuts or sores on their hands, with a certainty of escape from consequences of both a frightful and fatal nature.

I have found during my period of inspection, that animals suffering from plague, whether cattle or human, the flesh of which, in the stage of disease, is probably not so injurious to the human being as well cooked, are now from the prevailing panic set down as suffering from the cattle plague, and during the last few days several such cases have come under my notice. I have no wish to dispute the medical knowledge of the gentleman who writes, but, as an ordinary measure of precaution, knowing from my own experience that the worst forms of disease the human frame is liable to arise from the eating diseased meat, I think we cannot be too careful in seeing that nothing of the kind should be sold, however tempting to the poor man by its price, which we may induce a worse loss among us than even the dreaded cholera, which, I trust, by the blessing of Providence, we may avoid.—Your obedient servant,

W. T. CROSS, M.R.C.V.S.L.

Durham House, King-street, Battersea, London, S.W. Oct. 16.



MR. T. POWRIE, THE WELL-KNOWN SCOTTISH TRAGEDIAN.

(From a Photograph by Newbold.)

London lost with regret, for in its way it was as pleasant and tasteful as could possibly be desired. The reminiscences of evening parties were delicious, and the seaside sketch admirable. Power's brilliant singing was in itself a masterpiece, and when he ceased, the excitement for the benefit of the public there was a shout for the amusement of London. Latterly, Mr. Yates has set himself down to novel writing, and his "Brooken to Harmes" is one of the most popular books of the day. As the "Lion" at the Club, Mr. Yates contributed a great deal of delicious reading to the *Illustrated Times*, but on resigning that engagement, he connected himself with the *Morning Star* as its "Flaneur," a position in which he does not, in our opinion, appear to advantage. True, he is as full as ever of pleasant gossip, but he is held down by the narrow-minded views of the journal, and is cramped and confined by its spiritless and mean policy.

MR. T. POWRIE.

The gentleman, whose portrait is given in page 521, is the well-known Scotch tragedian, whose performance of Rob Roy and parts of a similar nature have earned for him a very extensive reputation on both sides the Tweed. In conjunction with that capital comedian, Mr. Campbell, Mr. Powrie has just performed in a round of his favourite pieces at Belfast, where he was received with signal favour. Mr. Powrie has an additional claim to the admiration of the readers of the *ILLUSTRATED SPORTING NEWS*, inasmuch as he is an ardent lover of the sports of England, and one whose face has been familiar in some memorable scenes wherein our athletes have performed their prodigies of valour.

Provincial Theatricals.

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 519).

THEATRE ROYAL.—This house opened on Monday evening for the regular season, when Mr. G. V. Brooke appeared as Othello. The merits and demerits of Mr. Brooke's impersonation of this character are too well known to need recapitulation here, suffice it to say he elicited frequent and hearty plaudits from a well-filled house. He was ably assisted by Mr. G. B. Ellis, who is well known to the "silly girls" of "Highbury." Mrs. Chadwick, who is specially engaged to assist Mr. Brooke. The performances concluded with "Grimsby, Bagshaw, and Bradshaw." On Tuesday the house was but poorly attended, the pieces being "Love's Sacrifice," and "Stage Struck," "Richelieu," "Merchant of Venies," and "New Way to Pay Old Debts," have also been played during the week.

GLASGOW.

THEATRE ROYAL (Lessee, Mrs. Edmund Glover; Manager, Mr. Charles G. Houghton).—The Italian Opera Company, which visited Glasgow last week, affected a decided success, drawing at the doors every evening, and being extraordinary. If ever the Glasgow people showed more musical taste it was on this occasion, every corner of the theatre being occupied, and a species of martyrdom having to be undergone at the doors before admittance could be obtained. The various artists of the company received their share of praise, but Mr. Sartory's singing was especially admired, and his "Don Giovanni" attracted the most select audience. Much regret is felt that the company did not remain longer than five nights, very many having been induced to see it. Opera in Glasgow is highly appreciated in Glasgow, and we think the Opera House would be a grand success. During the past week "The Ticket of Leave Man" has been revived, and seems to have met with great success.

CITY HALL—SATURDAY EVENING CONCERTS.—At the last concert the artists were Madame Lemmens-Sherington, Mrs. Grace Armitage, Le Chevalier Lemmens, Mr. Herbert Bond, Mr. H. C. Sanders, Mr. G. A. Cooper, and Master Edwin Sanders, all of whom were well received. The young gentleman last named gives imitations of Sims Reeves, neither pleasant nor edifying. When will offensive preoccupations be extinguished?

LIVERPOOL.

THEATRE ROYAL.—An Italian opera company, with Titlens and Sartory and some other prominent members of Mr. Mapleton's company, opened here to a brilliant audience on Monday last, and have appeared each night since with great success.

ROYAL AMPHITHEATRE.—Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, were set apart for the benefit of Mr. Cowper, who leaves us for Sader's Wells. The house on each night was crowded. The other places of entertainment do not call for special notice.

LONGON (STAFFORDSHIRE).

HEATHCOTE Arms CONCERT HALL (Proprietor, Mr. Elgerton).—This place of amusement is doing a good business. The artists engaged are Messrs. Oates and Sime Davy, two capital negro delineators; Mrs. Oakes, soprano; Mr. W. Green, comic vocalist; Mr. and Mrs. Thompson, duettists; Mr. Oakes, leader of the band; Mr. Fox, pianist.

MANCHESTER.

THEATRE ROYAL—"Richard III" still continues to draw moderate houses. The Guildhall Divertissement is in great favour, owing mainly to the Sisters Christina and Agnes Healy, two of the most graceful and fascinating danseuses who were ever witnessed in this city, which is testified by the rapturous recall they have gained every evening during their engagement. The force of "Jenny Lind at Last" has proved a hit, and merged from merely winding up the performances to be one of the attractions of the past week. A due and very comic dance, *a la Christy Minstrel*, by Miss Alice Atwell, Mr. Edward Baker, and Mr. and Mrs. Sartory, was encoreed twice each evening.

PRINCE'S THEATRE.—"King Ren's Daughter" was withdrawn on Saturday, Miss Furtado, who has gained many admirers through her excellent rendering of Puck during the run of "A Midsummer Night's Dream," took her benefit on Monday, and was rewarded by a well-filled house. The fair benefice also appeared as Katherine Klover in "Pao de Fascination." On Tuesday "Don Caesar de Bazar" was produced with new arrangements. Mr. Charles Calvert essayed for the first time the rôle of the roystering Don, and acquitted himself creditably. Miss Marie B. Jones, as Mariana, who has already conformed to the rôle of the Don, was well received. Mr. Sothern, in "Camilla's Hand," "The Bell's Stratagem," and "Macbeth," has been remarkably well rendered. Mr. H. Cloutar has sustained the principal male characters with ability, and it is needless to say that the fair manageress was perfection in the heroines, for that is always understood. Mr. Owain, a young actor of considerable promise, has been making his mark in some important juvenile parts, and earning for himself golden opinions from his audience. "Aladdin" has been the afterpiece.

SWANSEA.

THEATRE ROYAL.—Mr. Wybert Reeve, the able and experienced master of this popular place of amusement, will commence his winter campaign on Monday evening next. The company, it is said, is the strongest that has ever appeared at this theatre—the following being the names of its principal members: Mr. W. H. Drayton, Mr. O. Morgan, Mr. G. F. Paulton, Mr. Bernat, Mr. W. D. T. Jones, Mr. A. Alberg, Mr. Pease, Mr. John Harvey, Mr. Walter McWade, Mr. Cleopatra, Miss Flora Chapman, Miss Anna Weston, Miss Ada, Miss Maria, Miss Flora Chapman, Miss Ada, Miss Weston, Miss Walton. The orchestra will be led, as last season, by that accomplished musician, Mr. Fred Rodm, for whom we anticipate a very cordial reception upon the opening night. Truly, with so excellent a company, the season, both artistically and pecuniarily, cannot fail to be a success. Need we say that we wish it to be so? Some very attractive novelties, including Professor Wheeler's "Fairy Follies," were announced for the opening—a full report of which will be given in our next. But concluding, we may say, that during the season some extraordinary alterations will be made in the interior of the theatre. The whole of the centre boxes have been completely gutted, and furnished with very handsome arm chairs, which is a very great improvement upon the old-fashioned cushioned seats—indeed, the manager may be said to have done everything to deserve success, and it is to be hoped that the public will not forget him.

ROYAL QUEEN'S THEATRE.—Tom Taylor's "Ticket of Leave Man" still occupies the principal portion of the bills of this house. In addition to "Greene Jones," Mr. H. Thompson has also appeared as Pitcher, the policeman, in "The Arch Bells," Mr. B. Egan as Tosser, and Miss Effie Macdonald as Penelope, the Arch Bells, supported him with their accustomed excellence. A new drama, bearing the title of "The Street Arch," is in preparation.

MORPETH.

THE THEATRE.—On Monday night, Captain Brummell and the members of the 3rd Northumbrian Rifle Volunteers patronised the entertainments, when Mr. Stanley performed the character of Petruchio admirably, and was most ably seconded by Mrs. Linton Courtney as Katherine. The performances concluded with a comedy, which called into requisition the services of the principal members of the company, and which gave evident pleasure to a fashionable and numerous audience.

NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE.

THEATRE ROYAL.—The great attraction this week has been Mr. C. Lewis, assumed Paganini Rediviva, the great violinist, whose engagement will terminate this (Saturday) night. Irrespective of unfavourable weather there was a good attendance on Monday, the first evening of Mr. Lewis's visit; and those who were fortunate to listen to this gentleman's masterly performances on the violin, will have reason to remember his great talents for all time. Mr. Lewis played with a grace and skill which was unimitably executed, when he gave the immortal "Kadence" with variations. Two dramatic portions of the entertainments commenced with Charles Sibyl's play, entitled "Harold Hawk," in two acts, the first of which is centered in England, and the final in Australia. The merits of the piece are simply of common order, and we are bound to add that it was not very favourably received. Mr. Lewis Willmott played Joe Jobkins; Mr. Fred Hastings, Harold Hawk; Miss Ada Dyas, Jessie Gray; and Mrs. Davis, that of Buckley Dimple. After the Billie Dance, by Miss Alice Atwell, the popular drama of "The Corsican Brothers" was produced, with a very good cast, Mr. Walter Keeble enacting the Brothers Fabien and Louis, with rare tact and truthfulness. He was well supported by Mr. Fred Hastings as Mr. de Oliva, and by Miss Mr. Willmott, as Constance.

THE CONCERT HALL.—Several very good parties were introduced here on Monday with success. Mr. and Mrs. Lampert and Young Millington, negro comedians, vocalists, and dancers; and Mr. and Mrs. C. Brown, the well-known and popular grotesques and dancers. The various entertainments were given and received very well by a full audience. More however of these artists in our next. Other men as before.

OXFORD MUSIC HALL.—A very clever comic, named Mr. Ned Hammond, has commenced a limited engagement at this house. We heard him on Monday night, and along with a crowded audience, and comic were especially gratified with his performance, and thrice encored. In reply to a fourth call, Mr. Hammond stated that he had travelled a great distance within twenty-four hours to fulfil his engagement, he therefore threw himself on the indulgence of the audience, who very reluctantly agreed to wait until Mr. Hammond's next turn later in the evening. It is a difficult matter to hear a really good comic now-a-days, but the above gentleman is one of the few genuine ones left, and so enjoyable is his singing and store of fun, that we recommend him heartily to our readers.

GRIMSBY CONCERT HALL.—The following company of male and female artists is drawing good audiences.—Miss Laura Saunders, sister to Lady Don, serio-comic and vocalist; Miss Vincent, soprano; Miss Lizzie Purvis, serio-comic and dancer; Miss Arnauld, dancer; Mr. M. P. Forster, protean artiste, and Mr. J. P. Sinclair, baritone.

VICTORIA MUSIC HALL.—Nothing of consequence to detail, only the various artists before considered are drawing good houses, which must be especially pleasing to the indefatigable efforts of the proprietor, Mr. Smith.

NEW TOWN HALL.—Dr. Mark and his Little Men concluded a series of most successful concerts in this hall on Monday night, when, notwithstanding very dirty weather, the hall was fully filled with a gratified assembly, which composed the *élite* of the town.

PLYMOUTH.

THEATRE ROYAL.—In spite of incessant rain, there was a good attendance at the theatre on Monday evening to witness the performance of the fine play of "Catherine Howard." The version adopted was, we believe, new to the Plymouth boards, and is by far the best, combining chaste language with exciting incident and a large amount of historical truth. Miss Robberds was as the heroine and acted very efficiently. Mrs. Atwell, as Anne Boleyn, the double rôle of which she performed with much grace and eloquence. Mr. Palmer well sustained his part of Sir Thomas Cromer, and Mr. Courtney deserves a word of praise. The fourth act was very real and solemn, almost too mournful even for a tragedy. "Love's Sacrifice," which was presented on Saturday, is a drama of the highest class. The plot can be clearly traced from the first, and is neither unreasonale nor overdrawn. Mr. Rousby, as the guilty but repentant father, acted to the life, and secured the well-merited applause.

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WINDERMERE.

THEATRE ROYAL.—The benefit of Captain Ridgehalgh brought a good attendance besides the patron's party, Captain Atkinson, Mr. and the Misses Rigg, a number of the collegians, &c., &c. Mr. Hope's company now play at Windermere and Bowness alternate nights.

WORCESTER.

THEATRE ROYAL.—The Grand English Opera Company, under the management of Mr. G. B. Lovelady, have brought their short season here to a most successful conclusion. Monday evening, the last of their stay, was set apart for the benefit of Madame Haigh Dyer, when was presented for the second time in Worcester, Mozart's "most remarkable" "Don Giovanni." The performance was under the patronage of the Earl of Dudley.

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ELEVEN OF ENGLAND v. TWENTY-TWO OF CARSHAL ON AND DISTRICT.

This match was played on Thursday and Friday last, on the Alliance Club Grounds at Hackbridge, and was for the benefit of T. Sherman, the celebrated Surrey bowler, but the attendance was miserably limited. The Twenty-two commenced the batting, and their innings finished for 90 runs. When the stumps were drawn, six of the Eleven's wickets were down for 22 runs, and the number of them made up to 75 on Friday, when the score was 29 and Mantle 11. The Twenty-two, however, 15 in hand, then entered on their innings, and with the score at 55, having to put up with a loss of six absentees, Bush took eleven wickets. Timo did not permit of the game being played out, and it was therefore declared drawn. Umpires: Lawrence and Campbell. Score in full:—

THE TWENTY-TWO.

	1st inn.	2nd inn.
Southern b Mantle	1 Absent	0
Collett b Shepherd	3 c Humphrey b Bush	2
Evans b Mantle	0 Absent	0
Scott b Mantle	0 c Shepherd b Mantle	0
Bayley c Humphrey b Mantle	3 c Mantle b Bush	5
E. F. Dyke c Humphrey b Gunn	6 b Bush	0
F. B. Soden b Mantle	2 b Bush	0
Sc. T. Timo c Baggalay b Shepherd	1 run out	0
W. W. Gashay b Mantle	21 c Baggalay b Bush	3
J. Humphrey b Mantle	4 b Mantle	5
Collingbourne run out	4 Absent	0
Denby b T. Humphrey	9 c Humphrey b Bush	21
Stavey b Mantle	0 c Muddle b Mantle	0
Dale c Humphrey b Gunn	7 c Muddle b Bush	0
W. Vince run out	0 c Mardon b Bush	0
E. V. Price b Bush	0 Absent	2
W. W. Soden c Baggalay b Gunn	0	0
Wood b Bush	11 Absent	0
Johnson b T. Humphrey	2 not out	2
Lee st Muddle b Bush	0 b Bush	0
Seymour not out	0 st Muddle b Bush	4
Parke b Bush	0 Absent	0
b, &c.	15 b 1 l 1 b, w b l	3
Total	90	55

THE ELEVEN.

	3 Shephard b Bayley	5
T. Mantle b Shepherd	11 T. Humphrey c W. Vince b Gunn	28
Gunn b Wood b Turner	0 Scott	28
T. W. Baggalay c Dyke b Turner	1 Loskey not out	1
Taylor c Denby b J. Humphrey	7 b &c	18
S. Coppelager b Turner	0	—
Marton b J. Humphrey	0	—
Total	75	75

SCORING INNINGS OF THE ELEVEN.—Taylor (not out) 1, Marton (b Scott) 2, Soden (a Bayley b Dyke) 4; extras 3—total 10.

BEAUMONT CLUB MATCHES, 1865.

Date.	Highest Scores on Beaumont side.	
May 20	Beaumont	146 for 3 Ray. J. Robertson 67 wickets
	The Wanderers	44 R. Parker 16
	Beaumont won by 102 runs and 7 wickets.	
June 3	Beaumont (Second Eleven) 52	Jukes 29
	Mornington (ditto)	81 94 Grant 5
	Mornington won by 29 runs on first innings.	
June 14	Beaumont	132 Ray. J. Robertson 40 King's College 110 J. Jackson 24
	Beaumont won by 22 runs and 2 wickets.	
June 17	Beaumont	43 Guillie 14 Springfield, Putney, 58 68 Grosse 14
	Springfield	Springfield won by 15 runs on first innings.
July 1	Beaumont	69 31 Rev. J. B. Parker 16 for 9 wks J. Jackson 14
	Mornington	65 Richards 13
	Beaumont won by 2 runs on first innings.	
July 5	Beaumont	75 64 Guillie 21 for 9 wks Phelps 20
	King's College	75 Rev. J. Robertson 16
	King's College won by 1 run on first innings.	
July 8	Beaumont	104 Hall 27
	The Wanderers	38 49 Tynnes 20
	Beaumont won in one innings with 26 runs to spare.	
July 15	Beaumont (Second Eleven)	98 Boggard 46 Mortington (dito) 43 70 Roseo 17 for 7 wks G. Stavens 11
	Beaumont won by 55 runs on first innings.	
July 29	Beaumont	35 for 1 wkt Tynnes 13 Springfield 196 R. Parker 7
	Drawn.	
Sept. 14	Beaumont	72 85 Boggard 15 Mr. H. Payne's Eleven 35 59 Guillie 15 for 2 wks Hebert 15
	Beaumont won by 87 runs on first innings.	
Sept. 20	Beaumont	177 Hebert 77 Mr. H. Payne's Eleven 92 41 J. Jackson 52 for 2 wks R. Parker 13
	Beaumont won by 85 runs on first innings.	

* Denotes not out.

BATTING AVERAGES.

Name.	Innings.	Runs.	Times not out.	Most in an innings.	Averages.
J. Jackson	4 92	1 52	39 2	11	10.0
M. H. Herbert	5 112	1 77	37 2	11	10.0
Rev. J. Robertson	6 126	1 37	25 1	11	10.0
E. Hall	4 62	1 27	20 2	11	10.0
T. T. Tynnes	8 31	1 20	16 1	11	10.0
W. E. Phelps	2 24	—	12 0	11	10.0
E. C. Jukes	2 23	—	12 0	11	10.0
R. Parker	8 74	1 24	10 4	11	10.0
C. G. Sutherland	3 50	—	11 0	11	10.0
Rev. J. B. Parker	3 29	—	16 2	11	10.0
A. D. Guillie	9 70	1 21	8 6	11	10.0
E. Roseo	3 25	—	8 2	11	10.0
H. Parker	3 17	1 10	8 1	11	10.0
J. H. Nimrod	18 89	1 46	7 5	11	10.0
W. B. Morris	4 12	1 7	7 1	11	10.0
A. Cross	5 31	—	19 6	11	10.0
H. Palmer	3 11	1 8	5 1	11	10.0
G. W. Stowens	9 35	1 11	4 3	11	10.0
J. W. Loudon	6 20	—	11 3	11	10.0
C. Richards	4 13	—	13 1	11	10.0
G. Jackson	4 9	1 5	3 0	11	10.0
C. Stevens	9 20	—	5 2	11	10.0
O. P. Lawson	3 8	1 3	5 1	11	10.0
C. Smith	4 2	1 1	1 1	11	10.0

BUTTERFLIES' MATCHES, 1865.

Date and Place.	Sides.	1st Inn.	2nd Inn.	Total.
June 17 and 19.	Butterflies.	236	73	309
Rugby.	Rugby School	224	41	265
June 25.	Butterflies.	147	57	134
Eltham.	Eltham.	73	57	130
Butterflies won by 70 runs; Eltham lost eight wickets on second innings.				
June 30.	Butterflies.	89	—	86
Henley.	Henley.	29	—	26
Drawn, owing to rain. Henley had lost four wickets.				
July 11.	Butterflies.	85	89	174
Halebury.	Halebury College	127	—	127
Butterflies lost by 17 runs on first innings.				
July 15.	Butterflies.	65	—	100
Weybridge.	Weybridge School.	116	93	209
Butterflies lost by 53 runs on first innings.				
July 20 and 21.	Butterflies.	65	107	172
Paris.	Paris.	Butterflies won by 37 runs.		
Aug. 1.	Butterflies.	114	—	114
Upton Park.	Upton Park Cricket Company	216	—	216
Butterflies lost by 132 runs.				
Aug. 10.	Butterflies.	31	—	51
Richmond.	Richmond.	149	—	51
Drawn, owing to rain. Butterflies lost eight wickets.				
Aug. 29 and 30.	Butterflies.	114	43	157
Rugby.	Rugby School	28	23	321
Drawn. Butterflies had seven wickets to fall.				
Sept. 23.	Butterflies.	116	75	191
Leamington.	Leamington College.	56	75	131
Butterflies won by 60 runs. Leamington had five wickets down second innings.				
Matches played, 10; won 3, lost 3, drawn 4.				

pitch, not an ordinary one, but one culminating some thirty feet high, and descending upon the wicket at an angle unprovided for in the practice of the game. This first attempt Jupp, however, succeeded in hitting a "leg" for two. A second attempt, when he had a wicket, who had fancied the former half-wooden, and who had been disengaged, turned sulky, and without an attempt at defense allowed the ball to take its course. Still the wicket stood intact; but a third ball, better judged than its predecessors, and alike disengaged by Jupp, broke down the stumps. There was a burst of hisses from the spectators, who did not conceal their sympathy for Jupp, nor their disapprobation of Mr. Grace's bowling. They stigmatized him as an "old woman," his bowling as "no cricket," till "time" was called, and with a new man in the game was recommended.

The sporting papers took up the question; and numerous correspondents angrily support either side. The main accusation against Mr. Grace's new trick in bowling is, that it is "not cricket." That it is quite legal we may assume, as the umpire did not decide against it. And virtually, as a well-known amateur remarked, "any ball that takes a good batsman's wicket must be a good ball." Throwing a cricket ball down limits freedom for the batsman in bowler; so long as they do not violate these, each plays "cricket." Now and then some new introduction of science calls for a modification of law, but *pro tem.* all conformity with law must be fair cricket. No doubt a *now* or *unseen* style of ball calls for a relative style of defense, but then the matter ends.

The essence of good bowling—instance V. E. and R. D. Walker—consists not so much in a series of good yet identical balls, as in a consistent and unexpected variety, which tries the skill of the batsman at every point till the weak one is found. Thus it was the sheer simplicity of Mr. Grace's mode of attack that nonplussed his antagonist. A tyro soon learns to hit or block an easy ball; but it is far harder to learn to drop and save catches. A ball such as the one in question, practically a wicket ball, will be easily dropped, yet descended at such an angle as to strike the wicket, and he will be very easy to stop, provided it could be played clear of the hands of the field. A little practice would soon enable a batsman to cope with such bowling, especially as the extreme necessity of accuracy in pitch and strength would offer more "loose" balls than in any other style of bowling.

Old cricketers can remember the outcry among the conservatives of cricket at Lillywhite's round-hand innovation; this also was by them "not cricket." No one pretends that Mr. Grace's new mode of bowling will ever become popular, yet the analogy holds good to some extent.

The main root of this attack upon Mr. Grace has been the increasing jealousy of professionals. They have been overpaid and indulged till they seem to imagine that cricket cannot be carried on without them. They think themselves ill-used if they cannot have the entire control or count matches. They constitute *ex-officio* the "All England" and "United Elephants," and imply that they are conferring a favour when they do not. As Mr. Grace, Mr. W. H. Lyttelton, Butler, the Walker, Daniel, Lany, and others, are not in the same class, the *now* and *unseen* will win the majority of matches against the gentleman, it is rather because the latter have not the leisure to raise their bowling to the same standard of superiority as their hating. In batteing the goathounds have certainly shown the dexter skill of late.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

COURSING.

FIXTURES FOR 1865.

PLACE.	COUNTRY.	JUDGE.	MEETING.
Brough and Whinfell	Yorkshire	Mr. A. Bennett	Sept. 25
Tredegar and Catterick	Monmouthshire	Mr. R. Walker	Sept. 25
W. & H. Holland	Monmouthshire	Mr. Warwick	Sept. 25
Upton Club	Hertfordshire	Mr. H. H. C. St. John	Sept. 25
Androsian Club (Bury)	Gloucestershire	Mr. R. Boulton	Sept. 25
Gloucester Club	Glostershire	Mr. Spafford	Sept. 27
W. & H. Holland (Ireland)	Ireland	Mr. R. W. Stroppell	Sept. 28 & fol days
Spatton Club (Amesbury)	Wiltshire	Mr. Warwick	Sept. 27, 28
Thornbury-More	Gloucestershire	Mr. Warwick	Sept. 29
Pattershall (Oxon)	Oxon	Mr. E. Spafford	Sept. 30 & fol days
Longbridge Club	Gloucestershire	Mr. Warwick	Sept. 31 & fol days
Malton	Yorkshire	Mr. R. Spafford	Sept. 31 & fol day

NORTH WILTS (OPEN) MEETING.

OCTOBER 12 and 13.

Stewards: Col. Goodlack, D. Konnard, W. Gould, W. Chandler, and G. Church, Esqrs. Hon. Sec.: Mr. R. Chandler. Judge: Mr. N. Wentworth. Slippers: C. Goldard.

THE DERBY, for dog puppies.

I.	Tonic heat Tropaeolum	Mr. R. Boulton	Sept. 20
II.	Mr. R. Boulton heat Chloroform	Mr. Spafford	Sept. 21
III.	Mr. Spafford's Tonic heat Mr. Archer's Nimrod, and won.	Mr. Archer's Nimrod	Sept. 21
IV.	Mr. Spafford's Tonic heat Mr. Archer's Nimrod, and won.	Mr. Archer's Nimrod	Sept. 21
V.	Mr. Spafford's Tonic heat Mr. Archer's Nimrod, and won.	Mr. Archer's Nimrod	Sept. 21

THE OAKS, for bitch puppies.

I.	Mr. Harding's Twilight by W. P. Frost	Mr. W. P. Frost	Sept. 18
II.	Twilight beat Kentish Maid	Bertha	beat Perfection.
III.	Mr. Harding's Twilight beat Mr. Barnes's Bertha, and won.	Mr. Barnes's Bertha	beat Perfection.
IV.	The Aldbourne Open Stakes, for all ages.		
V.	Mr. Archer's b Alma beat Mr. Konnard's b Kato	Mr. Konnard's b Kato	

Mr. Konnard's b Alma beat Mr. Linton's d Jack Shepherd.

Mr. Gould's f d King of Diamonds beat Mr. Linton's d Jack Shepherd.

Lord Craven's b d Sir Roger de Coverley, beat Mr. Crook's d Sawyer.

Mr. Dawson's b d King Hal, heat Horn, Mr. Horn's b b Bif Blue.

Mr. Hatchett's b d Haphazard, heat Mr. Church's b w b Crack (1)

Mr. H. Smith's b w b Fair Water beat Mr. Gould's b w b Colossal (1)

Mr. Barnes's b w b Palay beat Mr. Woodward's b d Brown Sheeting.

II.

Mr. Newbury Button beat Alma

Sir Roger de Coverley beat King of Diamonds

III.

Sir Roger de Coverley beat Great Newbury Button

IV.

Lord Craven's Sir Roger de Coverley, by Monk of Thorney—Mazurka, and Mr. M. Dawson's King Hal, by David—Trip the Daisy.

divided.

THE NORTH FARM STAKES.

I.

Mr. Dracow's b December (a lye), Mr. King's b w b On Now (absent)

Mr. Barnes's b f Encouragement, beat Mr. Linton's b d Macaronsi

"FAIR PLAY" AT CRICKET.

A curious controversy is just now rising as to what is fair play in cricket. On Saturday, Sept. 30, at the Surrey ground, there was a match between Surrey and Brighton (Gentlemen). In the course of the game Mr. E. M. Grace, whose skill is well known, finding Jupp holding his ground at the wicket in defiance of the most insidious and trying efforts, resorted to an expedient which the hands of a tyro would have been fraught with risk, but with such a judge of pace and distance as himself soon produced the desired effect. Mr. Grace bowled a full ball, which struck the wicket in the middle, and the ball went through the stumps. The ball was a "full ball," not an ordinary one, but one culminating some thirty feet high, and descending upon the wicket at an angle unprovided for in the practice of the game. This first attempt Jupp, however, succeeded in hitting a "leg" for two. A second attempt, when he had a wicket, who had fancied the former half-wooden, and who had been disengaged, turned sulky, and without an attempt at defense allowed the ball to take its course. Still the wicket stood intact; but a third ball, better judged than its predecessors, and alike disengaged by Jupp, broke down the stumps. There was a burst of hisses from the spectators, who did not conceal their sympathy for Jupp, nor their disapprobation of Mr. Grace's bowling. They stigmatized him as an "old woman," his bowling as "no cricket," till "time" was called, and with a new man in the game was recommended.

